For City Marshall call Glendale 300, Glendale 800, Glendale 919-J.

The Tropico Inter-urban Sentinel

In case of fire call Glendale 800 and give nearest street corner. Night call, Glendale 773-J.

A better country than the San Fernando Valley to live in may have been made, but has not yet been discovered.

VOL. IV — TROPICO, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1914. — No. 23

TROPICO HELPLESS IN CASE OF BIG FIRE IS TRUSTEES OPINION

TRUSTEES FORCED TO SIGN UNFAIR CONTRACT TO PROTECT CITY AGAINST POSSIBLE FIRE—MUST PAY CHARGES

City Agrees to Pay $2 Per Year Per Hydrant for Fire Protection

With a grip on the city that would render Tropico helpless against fire and lay the homes open to destruction by conflagration, the Glendale Consolidated Water Company forced the trustees Thursday night to sign a contract giving them almost absolute control in placing fire hydrants and allowing the water company the exclusive privilege of putting in the same.

Although the city attorney, in his official capacity, advised against signing the contract which makes it impossible to use water from the hydrants for any purpose except fire without extra charge, which pays the water company $2 per hydrant per annum rental and allows them a voice in the location of the said hydrants, as a private citizen, he declared that the only immediate remedy would be to sign. After much discussion the board voted unanimously to sign the contract, although under protest and with the knowledge that under the law the water concern is obligated to furnish water for fire protection free.

"We might just as well lock the door on our engine and our fire chief unless we put in more hydrants," said President Rich, "and the water company will not allow us to put in any hydrants unless we sign their contract. They are bigger than we are. It's like Mutt and Jeff."

There are only some five or six hydrants in Tropico to protect the entire city. Tropico would be at the mercy of a conflagration.

Glendale now has a case in the supreme court in which that city is trying to mandamus the water company into furnishing water for fire use, free of charge in accordance with the state law. This law provides that all water companies or corporations furnishing and supplying water for domestic purposes are obligated to give water free of charge for use in case of fire or other dire necessity. The water company is disputing the constitutionality of the law and declares that they will take the matter to the supreme court of the United States before they will yield.

Delay Is Dangerous

To delay until the matter can be carried through the courts would be dangerous to the welfare of the community and it was on this consideration that the trustees Thursday night unwillingly authorized the city clerk and president of the board to sign the contract. Later the matter may be taken before the court in an attempt to prove that the contract is void and that the water company had no right to make a charge against the City of Tropico.

The city attorney declared that in his opinion the buying of the water company's rights by Glendale will have little or no affect on Tropico's supply.

If credit is to be given to the statements of the water company Tropico would be in the greatest danger in the event of a big fire even if the fire hydrants are installed.

The water concern says that their supply is limited and that if the city were permitted to use water for flushing the streets, putting out grass fires and the like, that not only the supply in the pipes would be exhausted, but that the reservoir would be drained. No great credence is given to this statement, however.

City Hall Contract Let

E. D. Yard was given the contract to erect a city hall and fire hall in Tropico for $7976. He was the lowest of 11 bidders. The other bidders were Houghton & Anderson, Thomas H. Addison, May Brothers, Robert McMullen, Martin & St. Onge, J. J. Burke, C. E. Lybearger, Kling Company, A. W. Anson and Pacific Home Builders. He will begin construction work at an early date.

A petition was read asking that the residents on Walnut street, between Cypress and Tropico avenue, be permitted to improve their street in accordance with specifications No. 1.

The city engineer submitted minimum specifications for street improvement. These specifications if passed will eliminate future flimsy construction and the building of oil roads within the limits. The city engneer advises that two inches is is about the minimum of rock that

(Continued on page 8)

Bicycle Cop To Patrol Streets

BICYCLE POLICEMAN LOOMS ON HORIZON OF TROPICO LAW-BREAKERS

Tropico is to have a night cop. That is, Tropico is going to have one if the people, residents, citizens, property owners et al agree to pay him.

Upon the suggestion of the city attorney, who has been bothered by fierce robbers twice in the last two weeks, the trustees took up the matter of providing Tropico with night protection Thursday night. First it was proposed that the fire chief be converted into a day marshal and the present marshal work nights. But the marshal must collect licenses, which makes that plan impractical.

It was a purely mathematical proposition. The city has no money to pay a night marshal. No one is going to be night marshal without pay. Whence is the lucre to come?

Of course there are now five special marshals in the city. They are Deputy Marshals Boyce, Rich, Henry, Conrad and Goodwin. They are going to keep the boys in off the streets after 8 o'clock and do such other police work, but they cannot be expected to board bicycles and patrol the streets.

Tropico needs a bicycle policeman who can whirl swiftly along the sidewalks at night on his rubber tires and crush the prowling law-breakers to death beneath the wheels of his steed. And the people will be asked to pay for him, say, $1 or so a month.

Beautiful Booklet to Advertise City

PLAN TO PUT TROPICO "ON THE MAP" MEETING APPROVAL AT EVERY HAND

Illustrated in wonderful colors, showing all the beauty of this city and the surrounding scenery, a descriptive booklet of Tropico will be published soon, according to some of the progressive citizens who declare that they are going to put their "home town" on the map one way or another.

This beautiful booklet will contain photographs of Tropico's floral ways, her long, cool, shaded avenues with their acres of well kept lawns and cozy homes and will give briefly the history of the city and its present advantages. No expense will be spared to make the booklet a work of art. It will contain no advertising and from cover to cover it will be an epitome of the highest in printer's art.

It will contain information about Tropico's population, her schools government, enterprises, lodges, churches, social organizations and in fact will be a complete blue book of this city.

One thousand copies will be placed in the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce for distribution among home-seekers and the remainder of the issue will be sold to those who wish to send the souvenir as a gift to their friends in other climes.

Those who are behind this declare that they expect every progressive club, lodge, business house, church and social organization to get under and help push.

Sons of Veterans To Hold Picnic

N. P. BANKS POST AND CORPS OF SONS OF VETERANS TO HOLD ANNUAL PICNIC

The annual picnic of the N. P. Banks post and corps will be held July 24th at Echo Park. The committee having charge of all arrangements are Miss Cora Hickman, Mrs. A. H. Imler and Mrs. Mayme Pollock and these have appointed the following assistants: Committee on invitations, Mrs. Gertrude Griffin, Mrs. M. Pratt and Mrs. M. Hibbert; lemonade, Mrs. Rosetta Light and Mrs. Lola Akseland; reception, Mrs. Stella Spear, Mesdames Stella Spar, Cora Maxwell, Juliana Haynes, Flora Pixley and Abbie Askley; tables, Mesdames A. Atkinson, Cordelia Augustus, Edith Buick, Winona Crawford, Alma Dutton and Miss Lucia Dupley. The drum corps of Los Angeles will furnish patriotic airs and several prominent G. A. R. men will speak. Over 200 families are expected to attend.

The following young ladies, Misses Carrie Stone, Louise Storer, Ethel Snell and Eloise Seaman, with their Sunday school teacher, Mrs. Klee, and Mrs. J. Seaman, are spending the week at Rendondo.

FIELDERS LOSE GAME FOR VISITORS

PITCHERS' DUEL BETWEEN OLIVER FOR TROPICO AND PICO FOR SIERRA MADRE ALMOST A TIE

Although the wonderful pitchers' duel between Oliver for Tropico and Pico for Sierra Madre Sunday resulted in almost a tie, this city defeated the visitors by a score of 5 to 0. Both twirlers were in fine form and both did work worthy of a larger league, but the field support behind Pico was not strong enough to resist the onslaughts of Tropico batsmen. Seven hits they got, and all but two of the hits resulted in a run. Sierra Madre secured five hits, but no runs.

The excitement at yesterday's game did not equal that of the Sunday before, but there was a large crowd out to watch the Tropico nine go up against what is considered the toughest nut in the league. Tropico, with her 1000 per cent, and Sierra Madre, with her record of but one defeat by Tropico, proved a star attraction and when the teams filed on the field for practice there was much comment speculatory about the outcome.

In the first inning the Tropico boys walked in with two runs secured by M. Mason and C. Daniels. In the fourth inning H. Bidwell secured a run and in the seventh Flores and Laird both came sliding over the plate for a score apiece. Sierra Madre secured hits in the second, third, fifth, sixth and in the ninth, but with no result.

One reason why Tropico secured such good returns on her hits is that they were bunched, while those of the visitors were scattered through the game and did not tell. There was no time when the game seemed doubtful. The game lasted two hours and 20 minutes.

Those in the Tropico line-up were: M. Mason, C. Daniels, C. Sisney, Flores, Laird, Markwith, H. Bidwell, Gabaig and Oliver. For Sierra Madre: Bowen, Olsen, R. Pico, E. Pico, Sanchez, Tuttle, H. Olson, Edward and Minzor.

Mrs. Mae Benner was the winner in the oratorical contest at the Vernon Congregational church Sunday evening, July 19. Her name is to be engraved on a silver plaque and four months' free instructions in Mrs. Weaver's oratorical school will be given her.

Match Ties To Get Dance Partners

"SOMETHING STIRRING" WHEN MEN SELECT PARTNERS BY COLOR OF DRESS

There was one grand mix-up at the firemen's ball Saturday night, when young men with calico ties in their hands dashed madly about the hall searching for young ladies with dresses to match in order to get a partner for the grand march and for supper.

After grabbing an envelope from the pile the men eagerly tore them open and then began a scramble to find a calico skirt to match the tie which the envelope had contained. Some dashing young man would dash at a daring brunette, grab her skirt and place the tie on it for comparison. In another instant he would be away after another girl.

From every standpoint the ball was a big success. There was some 35 couples present and practically all of the girls wore calico dresses and brought with them in an envelope the required calico tie. These were used only in choosing the partners for the grand march and for supper. The scramble created much mirth and when the dancers finally went to supper they were a picture of laughing enjoyment.

HONORED GUEST

Mrs. Harry Goodwin of West Tenth street is entertaining Miss Ella McDonald of Pasadena. Miss McDonald, who graduated with high honors from Stanford university in Tay, is quite a favorite in the elite social circles, and is a member of the Soroity Club of Pasadena. Several pleasant affairs are being given complimentary to her by her gracious hostess. Among them is a select dinner party today at University, after which the party will occupy a box at the Majestic theater, to enjoy the fascinating production of "Omar, the Tent Maker."

Mr. and Mrs. William Waters and Miss Bessie Waters of Pasadena and Miss Mary Evans-Hough, of Central avenue spent a most delightful time Sunday at Venice and Ocean Park, having motored to the beach cities early in the morning.

DRINKING FOUNTAIN FOR TROPICO ASSURED

MEMBERS OF CAST IN "JUST OUT OF COLLEGE" PRESENT PLAY IN BURBANK AND ENJOY MOONLIGHT PICNIC

If Tropico never gets that drinking fountain it will not be the fault of the committee and members of the cast in "Just Out of College." Four times now has the play been presented. On last Friday evening the troupe piled on a motor truck and were whisked to Burbank, where before a small but enthusiastic audience, the play was presented for the fourth time.

The trip up was made in record time, with no mishaps and every one prepared to do their level best. At 11 p. m. grease, paint, rouge and powder had been removed and everybody ready for the after entertainment. This was to be a moonlight picnic minus the moon.

"Hot dogs" and buns, coffee, cake, "Bingo" and "Pickerings Perfect" pickles were packed away in hampers and all that was needed was a suitable place. Where Everybody suggested. Final vote, north. So north we went. After making several turns a suitable place was found and everybody piled out. First to get water. At a near-by house, 40 dogs, more or less, interferred. Of course, nobody was afraid of dogs, but they didn't want to get them nervous. After scouting around the outskirts, the nearest to water that could be found was a tank of distillate. Chances are that that poor family who lived there were terror-stricken.

Just imagine being awoke from a sound sleep by dogs barking, engines chugging and people howling and running around. Not a sound or sign came from inside, but very likely the arsenal was ready for any onslaught from the enemy.

No water. It was a case of go back to Burbank. There buckets were filled and the thespians started back to Tropico.

At the wash it was unanimously decided to stop. Here driftwood was gathered and soon the river bed was alight and the coffee boiling. Everybody was hungry and the "growlers" soon disappeared. Here also the "Swan song" was sung for "Just Out of College." While everybody voted a big time at all appearances and felt well paid, they were ready now to quit. About 2 o'clock the last of the crowd hopped off the truck and sneaked home to snatch a few winks before breakfast time.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goodrich and children, Elizabeth and Robert, are enjoying a vacation at Balboa Beach.

GLENDALE CELEBRATES PASSING OF WATER BONDS BY PARADE

Shouting, screeching, waving banners and megaphones, hundreds of people from Glendale Tuesday evening paraded through the streets of this city in celebration of the carrying of water bonds.

About 9 o'clock the noise began and it rose to one continual roar as the delegation neared the center of the city.

There must have been 100 automobiles in the parade.

I WANT to photograph the loveliest women in our town, because I believe their portraits *can win* some of the big prizes in Ansco Company's $5000 "Loveliest Women" contest.

Come and see me as quickly as *you* can.

The Weston Studio

"With a National Reputation"

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Tropico

WORK BEGUN ON CITY HALL

WILL BE COMPLETED WITHIN 90 DAYS AND READY FOR OCCUPANCY

Work on Tropico's new two-story brick city hall and firehouse has begun and in 90 days it will be ready for the occupancy of the fire department, the city trustees, the city clerk and the justice court.

Monday night the contractor was in Tropico when he planned to complete the signing up, but this was not consummated until the next day. Immediately it was signed he began work and he declares that he will easily complete the job in 90 days.

The new Hotel de Ville of Tropico will be 50x62 feet in size, two stories high, with a concrete foundation and a rough brick front, decorated with artificial stone. It will be a pretty building architecturally and will add to the beauty of the city.

On the lower floor is the library, 18x27 feet in size, in which will be moved the books now kept in the old shack on Cypress street. In these new quarters the library will broaden out and many more citizens will patronize it. Then there will be the lobby, the clerk's room, 18x18 feet in size, and the engine room.

On the second floor will be the auditorium, which is 25x50 feet in size and will accommodate 200 people. In this room the city trustees will hold their meetings and citizens will find plenty of room to attend their meetings. Then there are committee rooms, two offices, the police court, which is 18x14 feet in size, the firemen's room, cell, shower bath, toilets, etc. The cell is a modern one designed to detain the prisoner any specific length of time and at the same instance provide him with humane comforts.

Although Tropico is not very old as a city, there has been a constant demand for some time for a better place in which the council can meet, where all civic affairs will center and where the justice court can be located near the city jail. The city has been forced to rent quarters not only for her administrative work, but for the fire department as well and the new quarters will provide an excellent house for the fireboys.

On every hand is neard expressions of satisfaction now that this city is to have her own building and will get away from the proposition of continually paying rent.

Church Holds It's Tenth Celebration

ADDRESSES AND A PROGRAM ADD TO THE GAIETY OF THE OCCASION

In celebration of their tenth anniversary, the members of the Presbyterian church and Sunday school met Friday evening and memorized the occasion in addreses and a program.

Rev. Hatch made an address in which he pointed out the growth of the church since its establishment 10 years ago and expressed the wish that it will show a much greater growth in the coming 10.

The following program was given: Song, choir girls, "Manning's Lullaby"; reading, Mrs. Brown, "The Ladies' Aid;" song, Dorothy McGinnis, "My Father Fights for Uncle Sam;" recitation, Harriett Barnes, "Sister Ernestine's Beau;" solo, Wayland Brown, "Sing Me to Sleep;" piano solo, Mrs. Edgar Frey, "Fete of the Fairies;" play, "One Day at School;" trio, at Vespers, by Mesdames Van Etten, Paine and Adams.

The meeting was a success from every standpoint and there were many reminiscences of the time when the church was young and those who go to church today were in the Sunday school.

WALTER WHITWORTH WORKS FOR BERTH AS JUSTICE

Walter Whitworth, candidate for Justice of the Peace for Burbank township, has risen from his sick bed and is busy campaigning.

Mr. Whitworth is a native of California, having been born there December 21, 1886. He was educated in the public schools there, graduated from Woodbury Business College and studied law under Judge Geo. H. Hutton and Judge Louis A. Droff. He took a three-year law course at the University of Southern California and was admitted to the bar in 1910. He has lived two years in Glendale at 105 N. Jackson street and has an office in the city at 502 Fay building.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sutton and little daughter George of San Gabriel were guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Hough last Sunday.

Trustees Divide Over Inspector

INSPECTOR SELECTION LEFT TO CITY ENGINEER, WITH $3 A DAY LIMIT

"Toss head or tails," "leave it to the city engineer," "don't pay him more than $3 a day," were some of the expressions heard at the meeting of the trustees Thursday when they set about to select an inspector for the Oak drive work.

With but four of the board present and the vote standing two to two in favor of Ed Fairfield and E. W. Evans, the selection was left to the city engineer, with the instructions that he was to pay but $3 a day.

Mr. Boyce suggested E. W. Evans, seconded by Henry. Vote: Boyce and Henry, aye; Rich and Webster, no. Mr. Rich contends that Fairfield is the best cement man.

Mr. Henry says he promised Evans the job. Mr. Rich says he promised it to Fairfield. The engineer says that the Oak drive job is more difficult than that on Brand and suggests that a good man be named.

The city attorney says: "Let's leave it to the city engineer."

Trustee Henry suggests: "Let's toss, heads or tails."

They left it to the city engineer.

The city engineer said a good man could not be secured for less than $4 a day. The trustees decided to limit the wage to $3 a day and allow the city engineer full sway outside of that.

Weston Photo In N.Y. Paper

"THE YOUNG ANGLER" IS SUBJECT OF WONDERFUL ART PHOTOGRAPH BY TROPICO MAN

So well known has become the work of E. H. Weston of Tropico in photographic lines that the New York Tribune recently bought his prize picture and published it in an artistic supplement under the name of "The Young Angler."

While the subject itself is not so wonderful, the actual work on the picture has been reduced to perfection and even the smile on the dog's face can be seen.

Commenting on the supplement is the following text:

"Here is depicted a situation that will appeal to all who have some time in their lives boldly replaced the Fourth Reader with Izaak Walton or wish they had. The excellent composition of this picture would make it seem incredible that this little tableaux really happened. It is a picture of one idea: the painfully hesitant figure lingering in the foreground has his mind on the idea; the dog expressing bottled-up enthusiasm from the tip of his tail to his questioning nose, has his mind on that idea and the central figure of the group—he has completely succumbed to the idea."

The Wand I club will hold its first summer porch meeting Wednesday morning at the home of Mrs. C. P. Finely on Gardena avenue. Sewing and general social chatter will constitute the morning's program. Light refreshments will be served by the hostess.

Pythian Sister Order Installs Officers

ICE CREAM AND CAKE SERVED AND DANCE CLOSES ENJOYABLE AFFAIR

On Thursday evening at 8:30 occurred the installation of the officers of Lahalla Temple No. 122, Pythian Sisters, of Tropico, Cal. These ceremonies were conducted in Pythian Castle, which had been decorated in colors and flowers emblematic in the order and were in charge of Mrs. Olive Horn, as grand chief; Mrs. Carrie Sholty as grand senior and Miss Ethel Nordyke as grand manager. The officers installed were: Anna E. Marek, P. C.; Alma Dutton, M. E. C.; Mae Burlingham, E. S.; Nettie Laird, E. J.; Blanche Shea, Mgr.; Margaret R. Coleman, M. R. and C.; Susie M. Peck, M. of F.; Hazel Gould, protector; Florence A. Cook, G. O. T.

After the installation ceremonies, a most delightful entertainment was given by the Joy Club of Golden Spur No. 297, K. of P., consisting of instrumental and vocal music, magician performances and Spanish dances.

Delicious home-made cake and ice cream were served in the banquet room, while those so inclined danced to the joyous music furnished by Mr. Hinsdale of Los Angeles.

TROPICO MAY JOIN GLENDALE IN DESTROYING GARBAGE

CHIEF FEATURE OF GARBAGE DESTRUCTION PLAN DISCUSSED AT MEETING OF TROPICO MEN WITH GLENDALE TRUSTEE BOARD

Committee From Tropico Confers With Glendale Board on Garbage Question

By Dr. Mabry

The Tropico Board of Trustees at the regular meeting July 9th instructed Dr. Conrad, representing the board; City Attorney Goodwin and Health Officer Mabry to attend the Glendale board meeting the following Monday night for the purpose of discussing with the Glendale board the matter of some joint plan for the disposal of garbage and refuse.

The committee was cordially received by the Glendale board and after listening attentively to Dr. Mabry's plan, i. e., the installation of a joint incinerator and collection system, the matter was discussed with great interest for nearly two hours.

The chief features of the plan which met the hearty and unanimous approval of the Glendale board are as follows:

The adoption and construction of an incinerator suitable in size and type to consume the total garbage and refuse of the two cities.

Securing a single administration for the incinerator, said management to include collection of garbage as well as reduction and disposal of waste.

The use of light automobile trucks for daily collections of garbage—the trucks to be of low construction to secure rapid and easy loading.

The selection of a site which would allow approaches to be built on a hillside, avoiding expensive bridges and secure a dumping ground for ashes without additional hauling.

The Glendale board appointed two committees to act with similar ones, which were named by the Tropico board last Thursday night. The first consists of City Attorneys Evans and Goodwin, to investigate the legal phases of the proposition. The second is comprised of Mayor Lane, City Manager Watson and Health Officer Chase of Glendale; Mayor Rich, Trustee Henry and Health Officer Mabry of Tropico. This committee is to investigate a site for the incinerator, determine the best type to install and report on details of cost and management.

At the proper time the entire committee will meet to determine ways and means.

Finally then both Glendale and Tropico are in a fair way to obtain a modern and satisfactory solution of their garbage and refuse problems. Possibly neither city could finance the proposition alone, but joining forces, an incinerator can be installed at a decidedly reasonable cost to each.

Let us hope that every one will rally to the support of this progressive measure and that the days of unsatisfactory private collection of garbage, the unsanitary feeding of garbage to hogs and forced burying of slops in back yards will soon be gone never to return.

JUDGE CRAIG PAID HIGH TRIBUTE

Judge Craig was paid a high tribute yesterday by members of the term trial jury in his department of the criminal court in a memorial signed by them. It reads as follows:

"We, the members of the term trial jury of Department 18, under Judge Gavin W. Craig, desires hereby to express to him our appreciation of the kind and considerate attention which he has shown us during our work. We further desire to commend him for his efficient service as a judge, recognizing in him a capable and upright jurist, and gladly recommend him to the electors of the Second District in his candidacy for Presiding Justice of the Dstrict Court of Appeal."

It was signed by C. H. Ainley, A. W. McCormick, John T. Sumney, C. N. Sutton, J. P. Miller, James W. Calvert, C. Keiser, Donald W. Hare, Charles Lloyd, W. C. Denning, Silas W. Lyman, Elbert Bell, James Forbes, Thompson Cooper, C. D. Jones, J. M. Cooke, C. C. Goodwin, J. S. Turner, T. C. Williams, W. E. Fowler and Cyrus Baldwin.

Master Russell Boyd of Burbank was the all-day guest of Mrs. Glen Craig and wee baby last Friday at 610 N. Central avenue, where Mrs. Craig remains the attractive guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Hough.

The Tropico Interurban Sentinel

Published Every Wednesday.

A. J. Van Wie - - - - - - - - - Editor and Proprietor

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

SUBSCRIPTION

One Year.....$1.50

Sunset Phone Glendale 930; Home Glendale 1767

NOTICE

Every citizen of Tropico is invited to use the columns of this paper, and you are urged to do so. All articles must be in this office not later than Tuesday and must bear signature of writer.

TROPICO'S DILEMNA

With the knowledge that Tropico's homes are constantly endangered on one hand and knowing that the Glendale Consolidated Water Company is imposing unjust and unfair restriction on the city, on the other hand the Board of Trustees Thursday night went up against one of the hardest nuts they have ever tried to crack.

The matter is simple to state, but it would have taken a highly competent attorney to bring order out of the chaos that resulted when it was considered from every angle. Tropico wants water for fire purposes and wishes to attach hydrants to the water company's mains. Under the law the city should get this water free of charge. But the water concern had presented a contract providing that the city pay $2 per hydrant per annum, that the said water company only should have the work of making the attachments and in other ways hemming the city in.

Such a contract not only places the city at a disadvantage at present, but makes it uncertain what Tropico's position will be when this city wishes to put in its own system. In fact it is simply another instance of a corporation controlling the water policy of a city.

What could the Trustees do? Could they take the matter to the state supreme court and finally, perhaps, to the United States supreme court? They could, but in the meantime the city would be unprotected, and they might as well lock up the engine in the fire house. Could they refuse to sign the contract and have the attachments made anyway? They could not. The water company would not permit this work being done, unless its contract was signed first. Could the city sign the contract and then refuse to comply with its regulations on the grounds that it is unconstitutional? The city could, but the water company might shut off the water, and such an action would place the city in the position of signing a contract which it knew at the time was illegal and irregular.

Any way the trustees turned they found themselves confronting the same proposition that the city would be left without water for fire protection.

Finally they gave up trying to find a loop hole and unanimously agreed to sign the contract.

"AND THE EDITOR EXPANDS HIMSELF"

Mr. Everyone has definite ideas about a paper and about how one should be conducted. Likewise, he has some pretty well formed notions about the life, conduct, habitat and general conditions of the editor. Mr. Everyone could make a better editor—oh, yes, far better—and the paper would be newsier, better made up, a more brilliant "sheet" if he had the running of it.

To all of this we have nothing to say. Nearly everyone could make a better editor, but if he has a steady jog digging trenches, hoeing weeds, or driving a delivery wagon let him be content with the fact that he knows he would be a regular Pulitzer and let it go at that. Starvation, under any caption is none too wholesome, and as for the honor of the thing (if it exists) we would much have less of that and more of some other things we know of. At that we're not complaining.

But where some people make a mistake is in thinking that all the editor has to do is scratch ideas from his thinking machinery and transform them into advice for other people to follow.

Admitting that he has to scratch quite assidiously to find the ideas (the territory is none to thickly settled), just think for a moment that half of all that he does find are just a little too much of a task to put over. In other words, the editor might preach until the "ink on the presses grew cold" with 50 per cent of his ideas, and the people would give about as much heed as if they were written in "Scandahoovian." We can give advice, but we cannot make people follow it.

If there is any rule to carry out so as to convey the desire to follow it, we don't know it.

Last week we wrote an editorial about Tropico needing publicity. Tropico does. But even so, we didn't hope for any direct manifestation of the spirit. So if you will get a strong hold to the tail of your imagination and throw it across several blocks, you may get something of the thrill we experienced when we found that not only had the editorial been read, and believed, but it was about to be followed out.

That is why we say that the "Editor Is Expanding Himself." We don't believe that there is any great danger in this kind of expansion, but if there is we beg of the readers that they forgive us if we too strenuously advocate any cause, for we don't want to 'ose the pound of vantage that we have gained. In the meantime the office cat cannot be half as proud, and, taking it by and large, he is some proud feline.

THESE THREE MEN WHO WILL LEAD US

Straws show which way the kind blows, the old saying has it, and anyone who has been obliged to circulate nominating petitions this summer can tell shrewdly how the people feel about the many candidates that are aspiring for office.

Republicans who have circulated the petitions for John D. Fredericks for governor, for Frank C. Roberts for Republican Congressman in the Ninth Congressional District, and for Attorney A. L. Shinn for lieutenant governor on the Republican ticket, have found it a comparatively easy task to fill out the blanks with Republican names. It has only been necessary to ask a Republican voter and his name was signed to these petitions without question.

If you are circulating the petition of a candidate who is not well known as scarcely known at all, the going is as hard as sledding in Missouri in May. Every Republican in the Southland knows Fredericks, the great district attorney of Los Angeles county. Citrus ranchers, walnut growers, beet growers and tillers of the soil in general, are in favor of electing a Republican congressman, and that is where Frank Roberts gets his strength on his district. He is a life-long Republican editor, and will vote with Republicans against further curtailment of tariffs on California products.

And Attorney Shinn, who will be the next lieutenant governor, has made a twenty-year study of California flood control. He says that he will devote the next four years to forming a coalition with the federal government, state of California and counties toward the end that permanent work shall be done on all waterways in California.

More and more it looks like a Republican year, and that means that we will get back to business and sleep better of nights.

Satisfaction

Is what you are looking for. Our continued success is summed up in along list of satisfied customers.

It is a pleasure to purchase provisions from a well assorted stock of merchandise, such as we carry.

EGGS! Strictly fresh, from local yards.....32c doz.

Oysters! Highest quality large boiled Oysters....2 cans for 25c

Tuna! Avalon or Blue Sea Brand; sells regular at 25c for large can. Our price is 20c

Red Salmon—Choice Redfish in 1-lb. tall cans at.....15c

Kippered Herring—Quite an appetizer; large cans.....15c

Tomato Catsup! California Home brand; regular 20c large bottle, while they last.....10c bot.

Asparagus! Large white and peeled.....25c can

Honey! Fancy Water White, in pint jars.....25c

Potatoes! Splendid Cookers.....65c box

Ground Chocolate in 1-lb. cans—it's Guittard's and guaranteed pure.....25c can

Look at These

2 10c Pkgs. Salt for.....15c
2 10c Pkgs. Gloss Starch for..15c
2 10c Pkgs. Arm & Hammer Soda for.....15c
2 10c Pkgs. Dunham's Cocoanut for.....15c
2 10c Bottles Horse Radish Mustard for.....15c
2 10c Bottles Chow Chow for.....15c
2 10c Bottles Blue for.....15c
2 10c cans Potted Turkey for.....15c
2 10c cans Potted Chicken for.....15c
2 10c Pkgs. Macaroni for.....15c

Full Value for every dollar can be found at

Tropico Mercantile Co

Cor. San Fernando Road and Central Avenue

Sunset Phone, Glendale 19
Home Phone 554

CANDIDATE SCORES OFFICE-SEEKERS WHO PLASTER THEIR CARDS PROMISCUOUSLY

People pretty generally all over the country are coming to the notion that the manner in which political candidates are defacing trees, houses, barns, telegraph poles and fences with placards is something of a public nuisance. Where there are so many candidates in the field as there are in Los Angeles county at this time, and where all insist on posting their cards to the public gaze, it often happens that desirable posting places are not easy to find, and the space is crowded to the limit. More often the whole thing assumes the appearance of a circus billboard, and gives the whole thing an air of a common, vulgar practice.

Men seeking positions of high honor should not permit themselves to resort to such cheap methods of publicity, but those who do are not gaining much with the public, for the less the candidates think of themselves, the less regard the voters will have for them.

Perhaps the first of the candidates to decide against this method of advancing his political interests is Charles H. Randall of Highland Park, who is being supported for Congress from the Ninth District by the combined Dry forces. Mr. Randall expects to use the newspapers for his publicity chiefly, and where cards are used they will be placed in places where they will not only attract attention, but where they will be in keeping with the dignity of the high office to which Mr. Randall aspires. Mr. Randall has always been progressive along the lines of better things politically, and is the first Congressional candidate in California to wage his campaign for election on the issue favoring a Dry state and a Dry nation.

VICTORY IN DEFEAT.

Defeat may serve as well as victory
To shake the soul and let the glory out.
When the sweat oak is straining in the wind
The boughs drink in new beauty and the trunk
Sends down a deeper root on the windward side.
Only the soul that knows the mighty grief
Can know the mighty rapture. Sorrows come
To stretch out spaces in the heart for joy.

—Edward Markham.

Roller Porch Shades

We are determined to close out our stock of roller porch shades and quote for your approval the following list of prices. Don't neglect to take advantage of these low prices!

4x8 ft., Regular price $2.25, now.....$1.25
6x8 ft., Regular price $3.25, now.....2.00
7x8 ft., Regular price $3.50, now.....2.50
8x8 ft., Regular price $4.00, now.....3.00

Frank B. McKenney & Son

Hardware, Furniture and Paints

215-217 San Fernando Road, Tropico.

Sunset 397 J, Home 433—for service.

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Director and Business Manager

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HELEN BEATRICE COOPER
Voice

Hans S. Linné
Piano

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Dramatic Art

Imogene L. Gilmore
Physical Culture

Enrollment for Summer Session Now Begun.

Send for Full Information.

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Phone: Glendale 182-W

Only a Few Lots Left in The Richardson Tract

You can buy a lot on easy terms or we will build a bungalow to suit on similar terms. Plans furnished.

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Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Lady Assistant

919-921 W. Broadway, Glendale, Cal.

CALL us for auto ambulance for sick or injured

Our automobile always at the service of relatives going to and from Undertaking Parlors and Cemetery and arranging for funeral, etc.

Sunset 201J — Home 334

Jewel City Undertaking Co.

(Independent of the Trust)
J. E. PHILLIPS, MGR.
Fine Auto Service to Patrons when desired.

Sunset 4 — 318 Brand Boulevard, Glendale, Cal. — Home 1711

The First National Bank of Tropico

Surplus and Profits . . $5,000.00
Paid Up Capital . . . $25,000.00

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT, $2.00 PER YEAR

Your Banking Respectfully Solicited

DAN CAMPBELL, President — JOHN A. LOGAN, Cashier

Tropico Glendale Lumber Co.

WE CARRY A LARGE STOCK OF HIGH-GRADE LUMBER, SHINGLES, LATH, SASH AND DOORS, CEMENT, LIME, PLASTER, BRICK, ETC.

Estimates Furnished — Satisfaction Guaranteed

F. J. WHEELER, President and Manager.
SUNSET—Glendale 49. — HOME—Glendale 1764.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO
Munger Laundry Agency
CHILDREN'S HAIR-CUTTING a Specialty.

Al. Vaulet

112 S. San Fernando Road, Tropico, Cal.

Walker Jewelry Co.

J. H. Webber, Optician
Hours: 2 to 5.

Watchmakers, Mfg. Jewelers and Engravers

We repair watches, clocks, jewelry

Home 2232 Sunset 473-R

1112 W. Broadway, Glendale, Cal.

We guarantee to repair your watch. If not we will give you a new movement, same grade, free of charge

TRANSFER

Tropico Auto Transfer

WILLIAM WIBELITZ, Prop.
Will Haul Anything Anywhere

For careful Furniture and Piano moving, we are experienced men. For Hay Rides and Sight Seeing, see me.

Daily trips to Los Angeles and will make trips to all Southern California points.

SEE ME LAST

Phones: Glendale 288; Home 438

Mrs. E. V. Lawten

Teacher of Piano

417 Gardena Ave., Tropico

Phone 789-J

J. MONIOT

420 West Tropico Ave.

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Cigars and Pipes

MacMullin's Sanitary Dairy

1560 SYCAMORE AVENUE
WEST GLENDALE

Own their own ranch and stock
Only sanitary dairy in Tropico.
Sunset 154 — Home 1074

THEEGANSCHOOL- Music and Drama

announces a class in

BALL ROOM DANCING

Classes now in session every Monday and Thursday evenings at 8:30 o'clock. All the latest dances, including Tango, Hesitation Waltz, One Step, etc.

For information apply to the Secretary, Phones, Home 60371, or Main 3357.

Students may enter at any time.

Terms—20 lessons for $10.00.

The Egan School

Music and Drama

1324 So. Figueroa St.,
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

(The Henry F. Miller piano used by the Egan School—supplied by Barker Bros.)

The Lure of Hills and Valleys

Possibly has palled upon you, and the desire for Vacation and the-something-different is in mind

? ? ? WHY NOT ? ? ?

VENICE

OCEAN PARK SANTA MONICA

the Tri-Cities of the Western Strand, with a range of attractions from grave to gay. Here one may find any atmosphere to be desired in a range of distance of three miles along the shore. Hotels, Apartments, Cottages and a most modern Villa City furnish all-to-be-desired in accommodations. All the latest amusement are available. Go there the comfortable, convenient way via

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Where to Go for Vacation

Here are a few suggestions:

In the first place don't overlook the summer excursion rates to the East and Back. Very low.

Then, out this way we have very low rates to the following resorts:

Yosemite and the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees—Wonders of the World.

LAKE TAHOE—Gem of the Sierras.

SHASTA RESORTS—Pleasure places set amid wild crags.

KLAMATH LAKE—Land of Pine and Fir.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST and CANADIAN ROCKIES. The land that lures.

YELLOWSTONE — Where Geysers gush.

GLACIER PARK—A new wonderland.

SANTA BARBARA—The Mission City

SANTA CRUZ and MONTEREY BAY POINTS — Where cool sea breezes blow.

Many other cool spots at low rates.

For Literature and Rates apply to local Agent or write F. E. Batturs, Gen'l Pas. Agent, 302 Pacific Electric Building, Los Angeles.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Santa Catalina Island

Wilmington Transportation Company's Large, Ocean-Going Excursion Steamers CABRILLO and HERMOSA leave San Pedro daily for Avalon.

Boating, Bathing, Fishing, Hunting, Dancing, Golf and Tennis.

HOTEL METROPOLE — A Strictly First-Class Hotel, Conducted on the European Plan.

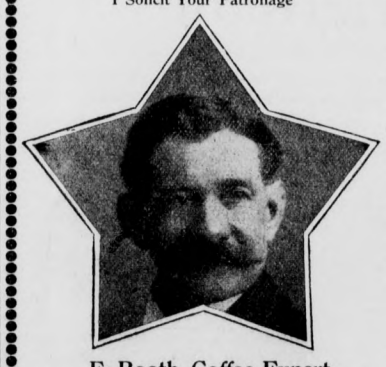
ISLAND VILLA — 150 Cozy Canvas Cottages.

CANVAS CITY — Hundreds of Furnished Tents Located in a Shady Grove.

For descriptive booklets and reservations, ask

BANNING COMPANY, Agents, 104 Pacific Electric Building, Los Angeles, Calif.

I Solicit Your Patronage



F. Booth, Coffee Expert
429 Gardena Ave. Tropico, Cal.
Home 2312 Sunset 1017

Booth's Better Blend Coffees

No Chicory - Just Pure Coffee
Freshly Roasted and Ground Daily
FREE DELIVERIES DAILY

My Popular Hotel Blend at 25c lb.; 4 lbs., 95c

BETTER COFFEE at 30c lb.; 2 lbs., 55c
35c lb.; 3 lbs., $1
40c lb.; 3 lbs., $1.10

My Best, the Cream of Coffees 45c lb.; 3 lbs., $1.25

No fancy can just coffee value

TEAS, all kinds at 35c; 50c; 60; 75c and $1 lb.

Valuable Premiums Given Free
Hand Painted China.
Aluminum Percolator Coffee Pots and Aluminum Tea Pots
Coupons with Every Purchase

Morgan's Sanitary Dairy

Our Milk and Cream are Absolutely Pure and Clean

Phone orders to Sunset 14 J.

Extra Special Offer

During the Dull Season

Tailor Made Suit, with Extra Pair Trousers, $22.00

Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed

Price Reduction on
Cleaning, Dyeing, Repairing, Pressing and Remodeling
Work Called for and Delivered

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Practical Ladies' and Gents' Tailor
Sunset 486-R
203 S. San Fernando Rd. Tropico

SALT LAKE ROUTE

THE WAY TO THE EAST

REDUCED FARES FOR SUMMER TOURS

On various dates, until September, Round Trip Tickets will be sold to many Eastern cities; for example:

CHICAGO	$ 72.50	OMAHA	$ 60.00
BOSTON	110.50	PHILADELPHIA	108.50
DENVER,	55.00	PORTLAND, ME.	113.50
DULUTH	83.30	QUEBEC	116.50
KANSAS CITY	60.00	SALT LAKE	40.00
MINNEAPOLIS	75.70	ST. LOUIS	70.00
MONTREAL	108.50	ST. PAUL	75.70
NEW YORK	108.50	TORONTO	95.70

Good three months for return, but not later than October 31st.

Go one way and return another without extra charge, if you wish.

YELLOWSTONE and GLACIER NATIONAL PARKS

are ideal places for a vacation, wonderful lands of geysers, canyons, waterfalls, glaciers, etc., quickly reached via Salt Lake City.

Excursion tickets sold every day at reasonable fares. Beautifully illustrated booklets and full information at all Ticket Offices of the

SALT LAKE ROUTE

Los Angeles Office at 601 So. Spring. Phones: Main 8908; Home 10031.

Telegraphy Stenography Bookkeeping

School founded by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company in 1907. S. P. Main Line Wires in School.

Largest Telegraph School and Commercial College on the Pacific Coast. Students come to us from every State in the Union.

We will arrange for free board and room in private homes for girls who are willing to assist with the work after school hours.

We teach the popular Gregg Shorthand and also Stidger, the famous short method. Students take dictation in ten days. Any child can learn Stidger Shorthand.

We want fifty men to prepare for service with the S. P. R. R. Co. Positions guaranteed.

PARENTS: Give your son or daughter a business education. It is their BIRTHRIGHT.

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET

Mackay Business College

Main Street at Ninth, Los Angeles, Cal.

IF YOU NEED CLOTHES

And who don't —and require them of the very finest workmanship, uncommon appearance, perfectly fitting, at a suitable price, you'll sure be favorably impressed with our tailoring.

Delightfully Cool Outing and Summer Suits of Quality and Class up from..... $20

IF YOU WANT A SUIT, SEE

S. Berman

GLENDALE'S MERCHANT TAILOR

Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing. All Work Called for and Delivered. Both Phones. On Brand Blvd., Next to Postoffice.

2000 Pairs of

50c Rubber Heels
at 35c per pair
SPRING STEP
CATS PAW

J. Splichal
513 W. Broadway Glendale, Cal.

Cor. Palmer and Brand

The Plumber

Phone, Glendale 597

(Continued from page 1)

can be used to advantage. One inch of rock will make the cost at 27 cents per square yard; two inches will bring it to 45 cents.

Frank Alspaugh appeared requesting that since Halsted street had been cleaned of sand, that a flume be put in to carry the storm water at the east end down to the wash.

The Pacific Electric agreed to lower tracks at crossings and will be allowed to put in paving according to their own specifications.

The specifications for streets submitted by the engineer were submitted to the board of public works.

It was ordered that all gas engines in the city be muffled.

It was found advisable to keep teams off of Acacia, from Brand east to the city limits, and off of Park avenue, from the Southern Pacific right of way to Glendale avenue. If other streets were included the resolutions would be practically ineffective as applied to them, according to the city attorney.

The city marshal was instructed to enforce the curfew ordinance.

At a meeting of former Oregonians held in Federation Hall, Los Angeles, on Tuesday evening, July 13, the Oregon Society of Los Angeles was perfected with the following officers:

President, E. Hardesty, 529 Higgins building, Los Angeles; first vice-president, Will G. Gilstrap, editor Daily Advocate, Alhambra; secretary, Mrs. M. G. Harris, 145 South Bunker Hill, Los Angeles; treasurer, Mrs. J. L. White, 758 Maple avenue, Los Angeles.

Los Angeles, July 23 (Special).—The Southern California conference of Seventh Day Adventists will hold its annual camp meeting and conference at Alhambra, a suburb of Los Angeles, August 9 to 16, inclusive. Upwards of 2000 delegates and visitors from all parts of southern California are expected to be in attendance. Speakers will be present from Washington, D. C., world headquarters of the denomination; Oakland, Fresno and other parts of California. The annual business sessions will occupy the first few days of the meeting, after which the time will be devoted to religious and health topics, the gathering taking on the nature of a chautauqua.

AUTO RIDES AND VOTES

By W. C. Anderson

The people are subjected to indignities and thrown into disorder when members of political clubs gather in darkness and secrecy for the purpose of "sticking us up' and "slipping" things over. Voters' clubs and combinations of politicians have a way of "hanging it onto the publics' eye."

Usually "club" politicians throw a fog over their motives with an audacious boldness that is often mistaken for sincerity and frankness, so the public occasionally falls for things that prove detrimental to its welfare and prosperity.

The members of political clubs are excessively solicitous for our rights when they are campaigning and lauding the holy virtues of their humble candidates. They make us feel that our privileges, titles and pretentions are tottering. We are assured that they will save us at the eleventh hour. The horrors of graft, taxation, liquor problems and anticipated issues are pictured with exquisite luridness. We became frightened and let our political saviors burn distillate, wear out tires, and tear up the public highways with their banner-plastered touring cars, so we can get to the polls and vote out, and vote in—politicians. After it is all over we find that we are just where we started or just a little worse off. The subservient successful vote getters become the anointed kings. The public can go hang.

'Tis a game of fox and goose. Sometimes we see through the haze of deception, call ourselves to arms and borrow a poor man's Ford to chase around and do the midnight ride of Paul Revere in the rancid war for votes. We bribe our friends with auto rides to the polls. One ride is one vote. It is a slight improvement on the old system. The aristocrats will never out-grow the steam-auto ride to the polls, and the slum districts of big cities will always get votes with steam beer and a bed for the night in a cheap lodging house.

The system is encouraged by political cliques, and political cliques are usually identified with political clubs and political clubs with banner-plastered touring cars.

A good, honest vote is worth one good, long walk. 'Tis the manly way to get to the polls. And then, not having accepted any little courtesy from the office-seeker in exchange for our vote, our rights remain intact. We retain our unblighted citizenship.

Every man who rides in his own auto to the polls ought to fly an American flag from the mast-head of the machine, so that it will lend patriotism and dignity to his vote, instead of subservience to any candidate. 'Twould be more American.

A JAUNT TO GRIFFITH

Howard, Paul and little Miss Mary Claire Morgan and Master Billy Buster of East Acacia avenue spent a Griffith Park. The merry little party was accompanied by Comrade Robert Taylor, who is ever ready to amuse and protect children and is a most amiable companion.

D. JOSEPH COYNE IS CANDIDATE FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE

D. Joseph Coyne, a well known attorney of the Los Angeles county bar, has entered the contest for one of the ten vacancies on the Superior Court bench. Mr. Coyne has had twelve years experience in the law, and is well known throughout the county of Los Angeles, having been in the active practice of the law for nearly ten years in the city of Los Angeles.

During the years 1905-1906 he was associated with Earl Rogers, esq., in the practice of criminal law, and for the past seven years has been a member of the law firm of Coyne & Coyne, with offices in the Laughlin building, Los Angeles.

Mr. Coyne is a native of Chicago, Illinois, where he received his early education in the public schools, as well as a business training in the Lewis Institute and Anthenaum college, both of Chicago. He received his L.L.B. degree from the law department of the Lake Forest university, at Chicago.

Before coming to California, Mr. Coyne was admitted to all of the courts of the state of Illinois, and since his arrival here he has been admitted to practice in all of the state courts of California, including the federal courts for the Southern district of California. In June, 1912, he was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States, at Washington, D. C.

Mr. Coyne is a member of the Elks, Knights of Columbus, Los Angeles County Bar Association, Newman club, Celtic club, Hibernians, and a number of other civic and fraternal organizations.

SPANISH DINNER

Gaily decorated in red and yellow, the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Van Etten was the scene of a merry party last Thursday evening, when a number of their friends were invited to enjoy with them a Spanish dinner. Assisted by Mrs. A. W. Paine, the hostess served the following menu to eight guests.

Chile Con Carne
Frijoles
Colabacitas
Ejotes
Aroz a la Espanola
Ensolada de Lechuga
Quiso Rallado
Conserva de Peras
Cafe Nigio

The table was adorned with red and yellow canvas, and hand painted place cards, in the same colors with characteristic Spanish figures, marked the places for the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Lawton, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Paine, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Adams, and the host and hostess.

Col. Nathan Ward Fitz-Gerald of Los Angeles delighted the congregation of the First M. E. church at both services Sunday with several readings of his own composition. While in our city, Col. Fitz-Gerald was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. S. W. Carnes on Central avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Buissee returned Thursday from Berkeley, where they have been attending business. They, with their son, Mr. Lea Buisser, and daughter, Miss Ida Buisser, will take up their abode at Balboa August first, where they will remain for two months.

Mrs. Edith Giddings was the guest of friends in Los Angeles last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Danner and Mrs. Charles Bruck of West Tropico avenue have returned from Ocean Park, where they were the guests of Mrs. Danner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Chadwick.

PHILATHEA CLASS MEETING

At the home of the class president, Miss Esther Jones, the Philathea girls held a meeting Wednesday evening to discuss ways and means of completing the furnishing of their new room at the church. A tag day was decided upon, and so next Saturday beware, for upon every corner in Tropico you will be greeted by a fair damsel, whose winning ways you will not be able to resist, and soon her pockets wil lbe jingling and you will be burdened with many mere ornamental tags.

HOUSE PARTY

Miss Dorothy Carmack and her brother, Floyd, of 715 Central avenue, have returned from Alhambra, where they were members of a house party given by Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Garrison, complimentary to their son, Marion, who celebrated his seventh annivesary Monday. About twelve jolly youngsters composed the party, and nothing was left undone for their amusement and pleasure. Master Marion was the recipient of many "remembrances of the occasion," and each guest wished him many happy returns of the day.

MISSIONARY MEETING

The Ladies' missionary Society of the Tropico Presbyterian church will hold a meeting Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. W. Meyers on 333 North Central avenue. Under the leadership of Mrs. S. A. McNutt the pleasant afternoon Monday over in subject, Porto Rico, Siam and Laos will be able discussed.

MORE FROM THE UNSCIENTIFIC SCIENTIST—SCOTTY IS STILL LEARNING

San Diego Exposition,
July 8, 1914.

Dear Herb:

Did you get that "logos of Ethnos" stuff that I put over in my last? Good—what? I was going to have it printed in Greek, but I didn't have the nerve—and the printer didn't have the type—so I refrained. I looked it up afterwards lest I had made a mistake, but I was right. Ethnology is a sort of a giny (if that's the way you spell it) expression. It comes from a couple of Greek words—it can't help that, of course, and they mean the study of you and me begining from the time

"When you were a tadpole and I was
a fish
In the Paleozioc days,"

as the poet hath it. At least that's a fairly liberal translation of what they mean.

However, I don't intend to spend any more language on that—no sense in lingering upon a subject after one has exhausted it. But I must tell you all about archaeology, which is in the same class with the other ology. I said they were cousins. They're more than that. Eth and Arch are brother and sister—though I'm not sure which is which as to gender. But Arch is the study of the relics of the early races of mankind — you might not think it, but it's a fact. I nosed around on the quiet for a while trying to find out. Then I asked the chief's stenographer what the — I mean I asked her what it signified. She told me that right off the bat, but to make sure of it somebody dug up a dictionary. One of those dinky, near-leather-covered ones that you get for some 19 cents in real money and about 40,000 coupons that you cut seriatim out of a daily paper. I got one that way once. Got a book of songs, too — the oldest songs in the world. The paper said they were songs that never grow old, vintage of the past century, you know. Vintage suggests wine, and—well, anyway, if I had been writing the title on the cover of the song book I'd have said "Songs That Improve With Age." But—as I was going to say when I ran into that open switch—I was agreeably surprised to find that the unpretentious dictionary was a perfectly good book. It said just the same thing that the girl said—minus the smile.

One of the things one never can get back is wasted energy. I figure that I'm out about $4 worth, because while I am fussing around with those tombs—tomes, I mean—and dictionaries, et cetera (I spell it that way since I broke into the highbrow class) I could just as well have learned all about the subject under discussion by strolling into the archaeological exhibit at this San Diego exposition and just rubbering. Really that's how I finally did get wise!

You know Baby Eleanor, reading the funnies in the Sunday supplements, has just as much fun as if she could read the printed matter. Me, too! I don't need the tomes when I can see the exhibit. Come on in and soak up some knowledge.

Some of these subjects seem a little heavy at first, but really it's easy to grasp them in this atmosphere. I'm there with bells on now, old top, and you can quote me with impunity or verbally—either way—and if you don't understand archaelogy thoroughly yet, just ask me for anything that I have overlooked.

Yours for the archives of mankind,
SCOTTY.

P. S. Note the delicate, adroit way in which I insert an adv. for the San Diego Exposition in the midst of pure reading matter! I get paid for that.

Mrs. Glen Craig of Burbank and her month-old daughter, who spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Hough, of Central avenue, returned home Sunday, after a delightfully restful visit.

After this delicious repast was served an evening of music and mirth ensued. Mrs. Wayland Brown delighted every one with a reading, with musical accompaniment. King Robert of Sicily, and Mrs. E. V. Lawton was highly entertaining in several Spanish songs. At a late hour with memories of a delightful evening, which wil always remain and only because "manners" would allow them to stay no longer, the guests departed for home, sweet home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Philipps of San Fernando road returned from Orange Tuesday, where they have been spending the past few days on their beautiful ranch.

A FIELD FLOWER.

There is a flower, a little flower,
With silver crest and golden eye,
That welcomes every changing hour
And weathers every sky.

* * * * * *

'Tis Flora's page—in every place,
In every season, fresh and fair,
It opens with perennial grace
And blossoms everywhere.

On waste and woodland, rock and plain,
Its humble buds, unheeded, rise.
The rose has but a summer reign;
The daisy never dies!

—Montgomery.

Booster Advertisement
No. 2

Boost for Tropico

ALREADY the ground has been broken for Tropico's new City Hall and Fire Engine House. The contract has been let for two new school buildings. Our $10,000 fire engine is the pride of the valley and fire hydrants are being installed as rapidly as possible. The local growers are jubilant over bumper crops, and Tropico and Tropicoites will hold one great big jollification meeting in the near future. Who says Tropico is not on the map? If it isn't, let's put it on. While we boost for Tropico let's boost for its merchants and make it grow by doing all of our trading at home. At Robinson Brothers' grocery and market, corner of Park and Brand, you'll find a crowd of boosters every day in the year. Come join them and be in with the bunch. Local cantaloupes now in, you can rely on them; grapes, berries and vegetables fresh every morning.

Robinson Bros. Grocery and Market
Cor. Park and Brand Tropico
Sunset 778 Two deliveries Home 962

To be continued.

Let Us Figure

On That Next Order of Printing

The Valley Press
Tropico Sentinel

The Home of Good Meats

Complaints are rare in this market. Once in awhile we do have to rectify a mistake but we rectify the mistake with pleasure and fortify ourselves against a repetition. The "Home of Good Meats" symbalizes our market.

O. K. Market

Robert Danner, Prop.
Sunset 1017 Home 1544

FRANK V. ASHTON

General Engineering, Sub-Divisions, Etc.
Room 6, Martin Block, Tropico Glendale 935

Watch My Windows

for closing prices on refrigerators. Only a few left but they will go at a sacrifice.

Martin Hardware
122 So. San Fernando Rd. Phone Sunset 765-J

Sunset 288 Home 438

Davis & Betten

Successors to Davis Grocery Co.

Our New Department

We take great pleasure in calling your attention to our New Soda Fountain which we have just installed and take this opportunity to invite you to inspect the same at your earliest convenience. All of the latest and popular drinks and ice cream concoctions will be dispensed.

Tables and chairs have been provided to insure comfort and privacy.

Ask for our special cool drinks

For Exchange

Equity in a five-room, modern bungalow, hard wood floors and built-in features. New last fall; close to business center and street cars. Will exchange equity for clear lot. Property valued at $3500; equity, $1200.

Call at Sentinel office

Good Fountain Service at the Tropico Pharmacy

For Even-handed
JUSTICE
Thomas Lee Woolwine
Candidate For
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
His Public Record Commands Your Support — You Always Know Where He Stands— His Name On Every Ballot
HEADQUARTERS WOOLWINE CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE OF 500
625 Title Insurance Bldg. Los Angeles.

Geo.C.Melrose
CANDIDATE FOR
Justice of the Peace
of Burbank township at coming election.
PRESENT INCUMBENT
Tropico, Calif.

Gavin W. Craig
CANDIDATE FOR
Presiding Justice
DISTRICT COURT OF APPEAL
SECOND DISTRICT
NOW
LOS ANGELES
SUPERIOR COURT
JUDGE

Elmer R. McDowell
Candidate
for
Judge
of the
Superior Court

Why Experiment
Chief Deputy
District Attorney
W. J. Ford
Has made good
Keep him on the job, on the job
Elect him
District Attorney
August 25
Campaign Headquarters
H. W. Hellman Bldg.

Ed. W. Hopkins
County Assessor
Candidate
for re-election
Name on
all primary tickets

Efficiency
W. A. Hammel
Incumbent
Candidate for
Sheriff
Primary Election
August 25th
Stands on His Record

VOTE FOR
Frank W. Blair
Candidate For
JUDGE
of the
SUPERIOR COURT

Nathaniel P. Conrey
is
Presiding Justice
District Court of Appeal
Thirty Years
of Legal Experience
Thirteen Years
a Judge
Ability Proven
Re-elect Him

Back to Business
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Candibate for
Republican Nomination
for
Congress
Ninth District
Primary Eelection
August 25, 1914
Headquarters
Rm. 12, Hollenbeck Hotel

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for
Judge of
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THE ARMY.

No sane man today can possibly think a nation situated as the United States is with respect to the world could do without an army. All stable government rests upon the possibility of using force to secure obedience to its decrees. Judicial tribunals are successful in operation not because the unsuccessful suitor is satisfied with the decision, is pleased with the reasoning of the court adverse to his contention or is overcome by the magnetism of the judge in rendering his judgment. They succeed because of the knowledge of the defeated suitor that the whole force of the state is back of every judgment and that to resist would be worse than useless. And so it must be with nations until another day has dawned and many of the attributes of men which now guide their conduct have been changed for other and different ones. It is absolutely essential for any nation today to maintain sufficient force to secure the carrying out of its decrees.—Secretary of War L. M. Garrison.

The Case of Jennie Brice

By
MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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and the rope that had fastened my boat to the staircase. Somewhere—wherever they keep such things—was the headless body of a woman, with a hand missing, and with a curious scar across the left breast. The slip of paper, however, which I had found behind the baseboard, was still in Mr. Holcombe's possession, nor had he mentioned it to the police.

Mr. Holcombe had not come back. He wrote me twice asking me to hold his room, once from New York and once from Chicago. To the second letter he added a postscript:

Have not found what I wanted, but am getting warm. If any news, address me at Des Moines, Ia., general delivery. H.

It was nearly the end of April when I saw Lida again. I had seen by the newspapers that she and her mother were coming home. I wondered if she had heard from Mr. Howell, for I had not, and I wondered, too, if she would send for me again.

But she came herself, on foot, late one afternoon, and, the school teacher being out, I took her into the parlor bedroom. She looked thinner than before and rather white. My heart ached for her.

"I have been away," she explained. "I thought you might wonder why you did not hear from me. But, you see, my mother"—she stopped and flushed. "I would have written you from Bermuda, but—my mother watched my correspondence, so I could not."

No. I knew she could not. Alma had once found a letter of mine to Mr. Pitman. Very little escaped Alma.

"I wondered if you have heard anything?" she asked.

"I have heard nothing. Mr. Howell was here once, just after I saw you. I do not believe he is in the city.

"Perhaps not, although—Mrs. Pitman, I believe he is in the city, hiding!"

"Hiding! Why?"

"I don't know. But last night I thought I saw him below my window. I opened the window, so if it were he he could make some sign. But he moved on without a word. Later, whoever it was came back. I put out my light and watched. Some one stood there, in the shadow, until after 2 this morning. Part of the time he was looking up."

"Don't you think, had it been he, he would have spoken when he saw you?"

She shook her head. "He is in trouble," she said. "He has not heard from me, and he—thinks I don't care any more. Just look at me, Mrs. Pitman. Do I look as if I don't care?"

She looked half killed, poor lamb.

"He may be out of town searching for a better position," I tried to comfort her. "He wants to have something to offer more than himself."

"I only want him," she said, looking at me frankly. "I don't know why I tell you all this, but you are so kind, and I must talk to some one."

She sat there in the cozy corner the schoolteacher had made, with a portiere and some cushions, and I saw she was about ready to break down and cry. I went over to her and took her hand, for she was my own niece, although she didn't suspect it, and I had never had a child of my own.

But, after all, I could not help her much. I could only assure her that he would come back and explain everything and that he was all right and that the last time I had seen him he had spoken of her and had said she was "the best ever." My heart fairly yearned over the girl, and I think she felt it, for she kissed me shyly when she was leaving.

With the newspaper files before me it is not hard to give the details of that sensational trial. It commenced on Monday, the 7th of May, but it was late Wednesday when the jury was finally selected. I was at the courthouse early on Thursday, and so was Mr. Reynolds.

The district attorney made a short speech. "We propose, gentlemen, to prove that the prisoner, Philip Ladley, murdered his wife," he said in part. "We will show first that a crime was committed; then we will show a motive for this crime, and finally we expect to show that the body washed ashore at Sewickley is the body of the murdered woman and thus establish beyond doubt the prisoner's guilt."

CHAPTER X.

MR. LADLEY listened with attention. He wore the brown suit and looked well and cheerful. He was much more like a spectator than a prisoner, and he was not so nervous as I was.

Of that first day I do not recall much. I was called early in the day. The district attorney questioned me.

"Your name?"

"Elizabeth Marie Pitman."

"Your occupation?"

"I keep a boarding house at 42 Union street."

"You know the prisoner?"

"Yes. He was a boarder in my house."

"For how long?"

"From Dec. 1. He and his wife came at that time."

"Was his wife the actress, Jennie Brice?"

"Yes, sir."

"Were they living together at your house the night of March 4?"

"Yes, sir."

"In what part of the house?"

"They rented the double parlors downstairs, but on account of the flood I moved them upstairs to the second floor front."

"That was on Sunday? You moved them on Sunday?"

"Yes, sir."

"At what time did you retire that night?"

"Not at all. The water was very high. I lay down, dressed, at 1 o'clock and dropped into a doze."

"How long did you sleep?"

"An hour or so. Mr. Reynolds, a boarder, roused me to say he had heard some one rowing a boat in the lower hall."

"Do you keep a boat around during flood times?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did you do when Mr. Reynolds roused you?"

"I went to the top of the stairs. My boat was gone."

"Was the boat secured?"

"Yes, sir. Anyhow, there was no current in the hall."

"What did you do then?"

"I waited a time and went back to my room."

"What examination of the house did you make—if any?"

"Mr. Reynolds looked around."

"What did he find?"

"He found Peter, the Ladleys' dog, shut in a room on the third floor."

"Was there anything unusual about that?"

"I had never known it to happen before."

"State what happened later."

"I did not go to sleep again. At a quarter after 4 I heard the boat come back. I took a candle and went to the stairs. It was Mr. Ladley. He said he had been out getting medicine for his wife."

"Did you see him tie up the boat?"

"Yes."

"Did you observe any stains on the rope?"

"I did not notice any."

"What was the prisoner's manner at that time?"

"I thought he was surly."

"Now, Mrs. Pitman, tell us about the following morning."

"I saw Mr. Ladley at a quarter before 7. He said to bring breakfast for one. His wife had gone away. I asked if she was not ill, and he said no; that she had gone away early; that he had rowed her to Federal street, and that she would be back Saturday. It was shortly after that that the dog Peter brought in one of Mrs. Ladley's slippers, water soaked."

"You recognized the slipper?"

"Positively. I had seen it often."

"What did you do with it?"

"I took it to Mr. Ladley."

"What did he say?"

"He said at first that it was not hers. Then he said if it was she would never wear it again—and then added—because it was ruined."

"Did he offer any statement as to where his wife was?"

"No, sir; not at that time. Before he had said she had gone away for a few days."

"Tell the jury about the broken knife."

"The dog found it floating in the parlor with the blade broken."

"You had not left it downstairs?"

"No, sir. I had used it upstairs the night before and left it on a mantel of the room I was using as a temporary kitchen."

"Was the door of this room locked?"

"No. It was standing open."

"Were you not asleep in this room?"

"Yes."

"You heard no one come in?"

"No one—until Mr. Reynolds roused me."

"Where did you find the blade?"

"Behind the bed in Mr. Ladley's room."

"What else did you find in the room?"

"A blood stained towel behind the washstand; also my onyx clock was missing."

"Where was the clock when the Ladleys were moved up into this room?"

"On the mantel. I wound it just before they came upstairs."

"When you saw Mrs. Ladley on Sunday did she say she was going away?"

"No, sir."

"Did you see any preparation for a journey?"

"The black and white dress was laid out on the bed and a small bag. She said she was taking the dress to the theater to lend to Miss Hope."

"Is that all she said?"

"No. She said she'd been wishing her husband would drown; that he was a fiend."

I could see that my testimony had made an impression.

The slipper, the rope, the towel and the knife and blade were produced in court, and I identified them all. They made a noticeable impression on the jury. Then Mr. Llewellyn, the lawyer for the defense, cross examined me.

"Is it not true, Mrs. Pitman," he said, "that many articles, particularly shoes and slippers, are found floating around during a flood?"

"Yes," I admitted.

"Now, you say the dog found this slipper floating in the hall and brought it to you. Are you sure this slipper belonged to Jennie Brice?"

"She wore it. I presume it belonged to her."

"Ahem! Now, Mrs. Pitman, after the Ladleys had been moved to the upper

"Are you sure this slipper belonged to Jennie Brice?"

floor, did you search their bedroom and the connecting room downstairs?"

"No, sir."

"Ah! Then how do you know that this slipper was not left on the floor or in a closet?"

"It is possible, but not likely. Anyhow, it was not the slipper alone. It was the other things and the slipper. It was"—

"Exactly. Now, Mrs. Pitman, this knife. Can you identify it positively?"

"I can."

"But isn't it true that this is a very common sort of knife? One that nearly every housewife has in her possession?"

"Yes, sir. But that knife handle has three notches in it. I put the notches there myself."

"Before this presumed crime?"

"Yes, sir."

"For what purpose?"

"My neighbors were constantly borrowing things. It was a means of identification."

"Then this knife is yours?"

"Yes."

"Tell again where you left it the night before it was found floating downstairs."

"On a shelf over the stove."

"Could the dog have reached it there?"

"Not without standing on a hot stove."

"Is it not possible that Mr. Ladley, unable to untie the boat, borrowed your knife to cut the boat's painter?"

"No painter was cut that I heard about. The paper hanger"—

"No, no. The boat's painter—the rope."

"Oh! Well, he might have. He never said."

"Now, then, this towel, Mrs. Pitman. Did not the prisoner on the following day tell you that he had cut his wrist in freeing the boat and ask you for some court plaster?"

"He did not." I said firmly.

"You have not seen a scar on his wrist?"

"No." I glanced at Mr. Ladley. He was smiling as if amused. It made me angry. "And what's more," I flashed, "if he has a cut on his wrist, he put it there himself to account for the towel."

I was sorry the next moment that I had said it, but it was too late. The counsel for the defense moved to exclude the answer, and I received a caution that I deserved. Then:

"You saw Mr. Ladley when he brought your boat back?"

"Yes."

"What time was that?"

"A quarter after 4 Monday morning."

"Did he come in quietly, like a man trying to avoid attention?"

"Not particularly. It would have been of no use. The dog was barking."

"What did he say?"

"That he had been out for medicine. That his wife was sick."

"Do you know a pharmacist named Alexander—Jonathan Alexander?"

"There is such a one, but I don't know him."

I was excused, and Mr. Reynolds was called. He had heard no quarreling that Sunday night, had even heard Mrs. Ladley laughing. This was about 9 o'clock. Yes, they had fought in the afternoon. He had not overheard any words, but their voices were quarrelsome, and once he heard a chair or some article of furniture overthrown. Was awakened about 2 by footsteps on the stairs, followed by the sound of oars in the lower hall. He told his story plainly and simply. Under cross examinatfon admitted that he was fond of detective stories and had tried to write one himself; that he had said at the store that he would like to see that "conceited ass" swing, referring to the prisoner; that he had sent flowers to Jennie Brice at the theater, and had made a few advances to her, without success.

My head was going round. I don't know yet how the police learned it all, but by the time poor Mr. Reynolds left the stand half the people there believed that he had been in love with Jennie Brice, that she had spurned his advances, and that there was more to the story than any of them had suspected.

Miss Hope's story held without any alteration under the cross examination. She was perfectly at ease, looked handsome and well dressed, and could not be shaken. She told how Jennie Brice had been in fear of her life and had asked her, only the week before she disappeared, to allow her to go home with her—Miss Hope. She told of the attack of hysteria in her dressing room, and that the missing woman had said that her husband would kill her some day. There was much wrangling over her testimony, and I believe at least a part of it was not allowed to go to the jury. But I am not a lawyer, and I repeat what I recall.

"Did she say that he had attacked her?"

"Yes, more than once. She was a large woman, fairly muscular, and had always held her own."

"Did she say that these attacks came when he had been drinking?"

"I believe he was worse then."

"Did she give any reason for her husband's attitude to her?"

"She said he wanted to marry another woman."

There was a small sensation at this. If proved it established a motive.

"Did she know who the other woman was?"

"I believe not. She was away most of the day, and he put in his time as he liked."

"Did Miss Brice ever mention the nature of the threats he made against her?"

"No, I think not."

"Have you examined the body washed ashore at Sewickley?"

"Yes"—in a low voice.

"Is it the body of Jennie Brice?"

"I cannot say."

"Does the remaining hand look like the hand of Jennie Brice?"

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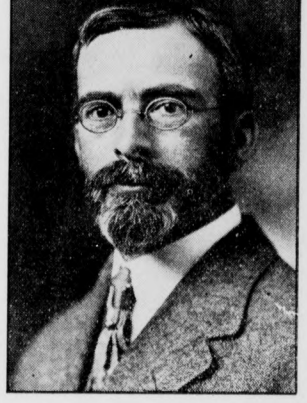
CONREY IS CANDIDATE

IS SENIOR JUDGE IN POINT OF SERVICE IN LOS ANGELES COUNTY

Judge Conrey, presiding justice of the Court of Appeal, is a candidate for re-election. His name will appear in the non-partisan column on the primary ballot, August 25th. He has been on the bench of Los Angeles county for 13 years, having been elected with heavy majorities on the Republican ticket in three successive elections. He is the senior judge, in point of service, in Los Angeles county and his wide experience, added to his great ability and natural judicial temperament, make him the logical candidate for re-election.

Judge Conrey combines the mind of a forceful and logical thinker with the intuitions of an idealist. It is this combination of traits which makes him not only a judge with an exceedingly low record of reversals for his decisions, but also a power on the side of equity. His decision in the famous "Loan Shark" case has attracted wide interest, being not only confirmed by the supreme court, but approved by social workers throughout the country.



JUDGE CONREY

Judge Conrey is 54 years old and was admitted to practice law in Southern California when he came here from the state of Indiana as a young man of 23. He is a graduate of De Pauw University and of the University of Michigan Law School.

He has performed much public service and has been a recognized force for good in the community for many years. Such a man ought to be re-elected to the office of presiding justice of the Second District Court of Appeal, as against candidates of far less experience, far less public service and who cannot claim superiority over him in ability or character.

A vote for Nathaniel P. Conrey is a vote for a fair and competent administration of the law.

OPPORTUNITY

By W. C. Anderson.

Never before in the history of this great United States has opportunity knocked so persistently at the young man's door. It is making a path to his door, though he live in the wood.

Uncle Sam is making jobs faster than all of the commercial industries put together. He is making work for mechanics, business men, scientific men, professional men, financial men and especially for young men of any aptitude or of any distinct ability. He even goes so far in his desire for trustworthy workers as to take the raw material and educate and train it in order to produce a finished product that is desirable for service to us all. And he pays well, one dollar for one dollar's worth of work.

The young man of today who is undecided about his future vocation should make it his business to pick Uncle Sam for his big boss; then train himelf for the business he likes best. It matters not what one prefers to do. The United States needs more active brains, supple muscles and unalloyed honesty than ever before. It is the young man's day.

The youth who can fit himself for any profession or business can walk up to Uncle Sam and say, "Here I am,' and he has a life job. Young men who are fit will find positions in any department of the government. All kinds of positions are open, from teaching Hopi Indians to engraving treasury notes. Uncle Sam will give "jobs" from digging irrigatng ditches to gilding the dome on the Congressional library.

To handle the affairs that the United States is assuming she will have to have plenty of young men. She is taking on the business that overgrown corporations are being forced to let hold of. Telephone companies, telegraph companies, express companies, railroad companies and a multitude of others will eventually fall into the hands of the people—the United States—and Uncle Sam will be the "Big Boss." And the young men of today will be his hired help in a few years, that is, the ones who realize the splendid opportunities that are offered. One will not have to have pull to get a position. A full quota of efficiency and integrity will be required.

The young man of now should study with an eye to the future and his future should be linked closely with the government, for the young man who can chalk a blackboard will be in more demand than the one who can chalk a cue.